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OF NEW YORK

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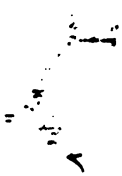

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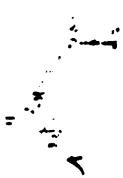

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NORTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH,
CAMBRIDGE.
REV. WM. S. APSEY, PASTOR.

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MEMORIAL

OF THE

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

North Avenue Sabbath School,

CAMBRIDGE.

PUBLISHED BY
THE SCHOOL.
1872.

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MEMORIAL

OF THE

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

North Avenue Sabbath School,

CAMBRIDGE,

HELD IN THE NORTH AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH,
SEPTEMBER 24, 1871.

PUBLISHED BY
REQUEST OF THE TEACHERS.
1872.

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Introduction.

It is one of the beneficent arrangements of Divine Providence that in this world societies as well as individuals are in the long run judged and appreciated by the amount of good they accomplish. Twenty-five years ago, a few devoted followers of Christ founded a Sabbath school, in fear and trembling, in that part of the city of Cambridge now known as North Cambridge. The field was a forbidding one; the prospects for its success were slight; but, with the blessing of God, it has lived to celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary.

Could we go back over the twenty-five years, and count up the good that has been done, the souls saved, the youth trained up aright, and the social influences turned in the right direction, we would not be surprised at the magnificent sight which met the eyes of the visitor who entered the North Avenue Baptist Church, Cambridge, Sabbath morning (September 24, 1871), the occasion of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Sabbath school. There seemed to be a halo of divine glory around the place; and the crowded and appreciative congregation, and the beautiful floral ornamentation, and the grand music, made a scene which will long be remembered by those who were so fortunate as to be present.

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The church was adorned with wreaths, bouquets, and hanging baskets of the richest flowers, arranged by the willing hands of a corps of young ladies connected with the School, imparting a refreshing fragrance to the air. Spanning the pulpit recess was arranged an arch beautifully trimmed with evergreen, and bearing upon it, in letters of the same, the words, "THIS DAY SHALL BE UNTO YOU FOR A MEMORIAL."

A new and expensive organ was played for the first time, and its noble strains echoed out the thanks which filled every heart for the beautiful day and the pleasant surroundings. Surely God smiled upon the scene, and blessed all who participated in it.

Among the congregation could be noticed many of the leading members of other denominations, whose presence indicated the esteem in which they held the pioneer religious interest of North Cambridge. A notable feature of the afternoon's proceedings was the presence of about sixty children belonging to the Infant department of the School, arranged on raised seats, entirely filling the pulpit platform, and facing the congregation. These were under the immediate charge of their teachers, Misses Mary and Josie Glover.

The exercises of the day passed off in the most pleasant manner, all the arrangements bearing evidence of the fact that they had been the subject of deep thought and careful preparation. Nothing was left to chance by the Superintendent and his assistants, and the success they met with must have been as gratifying to themselves, as it was conducive to the welfare of their Master's kingdom.

T. G. W.

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Morning.

VOLUNTARY BY THE CHOIR.

READING SCRIPTURES AND PRAYER,

BY THE PASTOR,

REV. WILLIAM S. APSEY.

HYMN.

PRAISE, everlasting praise, be paid
To Him who earth's foundation laid;
Praise to the God whose strong decrees
Sway the creation as He please.

Firm are the words His prophets give,
Sweet words on which His children live;
Each of them is the voice of God,
Who spoke and spread the skies abroad.

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O for a strong, a lasting faith,
To credit what th' Almighty saith ;
T' embrace the message of His Son,
And call the joys of heaven our own.

Then, should the earth's old pillars shake,
And all the wheels of nature break,
Our steady souls shall fear no more
Than solid rocks when billows roar.

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Historical Address.

BY WARREN SANGER, SUPERINTENDENT.

THE custom of celebrating important events in the history of nations, or of individuals, is time-honored and well established; reaching back through the centuries, even, to that period in the world's history, when the man Moses was the heaven-appointed leader of a wonderful people.

"This day shall be unto you for a memorial," said the Lord to him, when directing the annual commemoration of that last crowning miracle of the Passover, which was to induce a stubborn and hitherto obdurate king to let His people, the "children of Israel," go; to bid them depart out from the land of bondage towards a land flowing with milk and honey, which the Lord their God had promised to give them and their children for an inheritance.

That day was to be unto them "for a memorial," that their children and their children's children might ever hold in grateful remembrance the loving-kindness and

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tender mercy of their God; of Him whose right arm had brought salvation in an hour when none other than an Almighty hand could have severed the chains which for centuries had bound them in a cruel servitude.

Our God, brethren, has fully taught us, in this and other impressive lessons, that He delights in the hearty, loving appreciation by His people of His acts of kindness, His wondrous love; and if gratitude to Him is but our inspiration in celebrating the anniversary of our beloved School, His glory our ruling motive in making a "*memorial day*" of the last Sabbath of September on its annual return, we may be assured of His approbation and blessing in all that we do to render the day one to be remembered.

And when our children, our pupils, or our friends, witnessing our efforts in this direction, shall inquire of us, in the language of Moses relative to that Passover feast, "What mean ye by this service?" with grateful enthusiasm we will reply, "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."

With some of our number the history of this Sabbath School is woven as with golden threads into the very texture of their Christian lives, and out of all the past there comes to them to-day the memory of blessings, which call for deepest gratitude, for devoutest praise; to others, the interesting incidents in our history have become familiar by frequent reference thereto; yet it will be expected on this, the *Twenty-fifth Birthday* of our School, that the landmarks should again be pointed out; the goodness of God, in His dealings with us as a School and a religious interest, reviewed and placed upon record, that glad and grateful hearts, both now

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and in the future, may bring their choicest tributes of praise to Him, "from whom all blessings flow." That friends, moreover, who have cast in their lot with us during the past few years, may be assured that in participating in any enterprise which may tend to advance the interests of this school, in co-operating with those who desire its best, its highest welfare, they are giving their influence and support to an institution, upon every page of whose past history is stamped the seal of God's approval.

We stand to-day at an interesting point in our career. A quarter of a century now spans our history; twenty-five years of summer's heat and winter's cold have rolled back into the past since the North Avenue Sabbath School unfurled its banner in Cambridge, and commenced its career of usefulness and acknowledged success.

The Cambridge of 1846 was not the Cambridge of to-day. Where now are beautiful residences, the homes of fond parents and of happy, joyous children; where roses bloom, and flowers of beautiful and varied hue exhale their fragrance and charm the passer-by, — *then* stalwart farmers scattered the pearly grain, raised their produce for the neighboring markets, or, with sinewy arm, swung the sharp and glittering scythe. Change, improvement, progress, have marked the onward rolling years, and converted this once dreary and almost forbidding locality into one of beauty and attractiveness.

But the *moral* condition of the community at that period the more directly concerns us now; and that we may in some degree comprehend the existing darkness when first the little Sabbath School commenced to throw out and around its feeble rays of light, it will be

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necessary to give some description of the locality and its famous institutions from a moral point of view.

The familiar and far-famed term applied to this section of the city was simply "Porter's," derived from the landlord of the old hotel, which was long the centre of attraction and the grand resort of fast and reckless men, with whom the Sabbath was the day on which to hold high carnival. "North Cambridge" came with the post-office in 1852, six years later; but though nineteen years have passed since then, it is even now necessary to say to some people that you live in the vicinity of "Porter's," in order that they may understand the location of your residence.

For many years, until the change of "market-day" in Brighton from Monday to Thursday, the buying and selling of cattle and sheep was openly carried on here on God's holy day. Just above us, at the distance of less than half a mile, was located the old "race-course," famous for miles around, then the only one in this section of the State; riding, or trotting parks, they term them now. This was flanked by two hotels, or *rum taverns;* one, the old "Elm House," which still lives on North Avenue, though devoted to a better purpose; the other the "Track House," subsequently destroyed by fire, the great *purifier*, which was located on Cedar Street, quite near to, if not exactly on, the spot where our new Sabbath School now holds its weekly sessions, and where the voice of prayer and songs of praise are wafted out upon the evening air.

Honored or defamed by such institutions, it is no wonder that this part of Cambridge, familiarly termed "Porter's," was regarded as a dark and dreary locality, —

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the dismal abode of the evil one, or, at least, the head-quarters of one of his battalions, — especially when we consider that fast driving, drinking, and carousing were the order of the day here on every pleasant Sabbath.

In such a community, over which the banner of the Gospel had never waved, or church spire pointed heaven-ward, the North Avenue Sabbath School planted its standard on the last Sabbath of September, 1846; and, as subsequent events have proved, *it came to stay.* The School occupied, we may believe, well-chosen missionary ground, and was, for several years, the only focus of religious light and influence.

The Mission Sabbath-school enterprise was then comparatively in its infancy, and it required no small degree of Christian love, of well-grounded faith, of strong desire for the welfare of the young, to lead to the commencement of an effort in that direction here, which was sure to be regarded as not unlikely to end in failure.

But when our Heavenly Father has a purpose to execute, and the appointed time has come for its consummation, the instruments He would use are not found wanting. The case before us was not an exception to that rule; and in the persons of Miss Lucy Lerned and Miss Sarah Morrison (now Mrs. Draper), He discerned the spirit and the qualifications that eminently fitted them for the important and responsible duties He was about to commit into their hands.

The former, residing for a time with a sister in Charlestown, was led to feel a burden resting upon her heart; an inward consciousness that there was something, she knew not what, for her to do in Cambridge, near her own

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home. Called to that home by the sickness and death of her mother, it was not long before the meaning of those silent intuitions was developed, and the work to be done plainly set before her.

At the same time that this burden was resting upon the heart of Miss Lerned, the other sister named was looking, from her home in Somerville, with a heart of sadness and a desire for good, towards this desolate locality, where children were growing up without Gospel influences, in comparative ignorance of the sinfulness of the habits of profanity and Sabbath-breaking to which they were addicted.

These two ladies were but slightly acquainted with each other, though attending the same church at West Cambridge. Meeting, however, on a certain Sabbath, between the services, conversation turned upon the matter which had occupied their minds; thoughts were exchanged, feelings expressed, and from that hour the idea of establishing a Sabbath School here took practical possession of their hearts.

That a sufficient number of children would attend to warrant the undertaking, was made sure by visitation among the families. That matter settled, a suitable room for the purpose must be obtained, and the school-house seemed to be the only place adapted to their wants. This was the property of the city, and of course could only be secured upon application to the city authorities, through the exercise of the right of petition.

Who should perform the duty of drawing up and circulating the petition for signatures, and of seeing it presented? Miss Lerned assumed the former; and a petition, drawn up by her own hand, of which the

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following is a copy, was duly circulated by her among the citizens, which at that time were not numerous: —

"CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 21st, 1846.

"*To the Board of Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Cambridge:*

"The undersigned, inhabitants of Ward 1, in Cambridge, believing that the establishment of a Sabbath School in the said Ward would be productive of much good, would respectfully petition that you would grant the use of the school-house in said Ward, for the space of about an hour on the Lord's day, for the purpose of holding a Sabbath School.

"LUCY LERNED, *and others.*"

Miss Morrison assumed the responsibility of presenting the petition thus prepared, and starting early in the morning, rode with her father, who was on his way to market, to Cambridgeport, where she called upon the Rev. Dr. Parker, then pastor of the First Baptist Church. Dr. Parker gave her a letter of introduction to his honor the mayor. To her, at that time, the mayor of Cambridge seemed an august personage, causing her to approach his residence with trembling step and palpitating heart.

He, however, received her kindly, made some inquiries relative to the intentions of those interested in establishing the school, and politely informed her when to call again for an answer to the request. At the appointed time, she appeared before him, and with a grateful heart received the following official document: —

"CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 26, 1846.

"By the authority vested in me by a vote of the City Council, passed September 22, 1846, I hereby grant the use of the lower room in the school-house in the north district of Ward One, for the purpose of holding a Sabbath School, until otherwise ordered.

"JAMES D. GREEN, *Mayor.*"

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In the mean time, these two Christian friends, working together with one heart and one mind, with commendable forethought, good judgment, and a pardonable exercise of "woman's rights," in a case where nothing must be left to chance, where mistake might be rendered failure, had selected their man for superintendent. With warm and earnest hearts, they proposed the matter to the man of their choice, Mr. Edwin R. Prescott, then superintendent of the "West Cambridge Baptist Sabbath School," desiring his acceptance of the position and co-operation in the work.

Mr. Prescott was made of too cautious material to be captivated at once, to accept this position of honor, yet of responsibility, in a new and untried field, without due consideration. He already had one Sabbath school upon his hands; his time on week-days was fully occupied; he resided two miles away from the proposed field of labor, which at that time was far from appearing to him to be a land of promise, from which to gather the "grapes of Eschol." Would he be justified in accepting the position under the circumstances? His pastor, the Rev. Mr. Carlton, said "yes," and urged him to enter the work. He finally consented to officiate the first Sabbath, reserving his decision until his duty should be marked in plainer outline.

All being now in readiness for the first meeting, notice was duly circulated, and at five o'clock in the afternoon of the Sabbath following the reception of the mayor's order, September 27th, the little band gathered in the old school-house, reverently sought God's blessing upon the new enterprise, and without being aware of it, laid the foundation for a future church.

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A little memorandum now in existence, made by Miss Lerned at that time, gives the number at this first meeting at forty-three: eight teachers, the superintendent officiating as one, and thirty-five pupils. This varies somewhat from the number heretofore given, but is undoubtedly correct.

That first meeting fully decided Mr. Prescott as to the path where duty led; and, with the native energy and enthusiasm of his nature, which stamped its impress on the School, he entered upon the work thus placed before him, cordially co-operating with those who had chosen him for their leader, and with other Christian hearts drawn together by a mutual desire for the spiritual welfare of the young.

Thus was the "North Avenue Sabbath School," the name then given it, brought into being; thus was its first superintendent appointed; and sitting to-day beneath the full-grown tree, its waving branches laden with golden fruit, those two sisters in Christ upon whom God conferred the honor of agency in originating the enterprise, their chosen superintendent, their co-laborers in the work, and we, brothers and sisters, who have here been "born again," the minds of all reverting to that small beginning of twenty-five years ago, — may well, with beating hearts and tear-dimmed eyes, exclaim, "What hath God wrought?" For to Him, and Him alone, to-day, do we render unspeakable praises for the blessings that have been bestowed.

The School seems to have encountered no opposition. It was talked of in public as a "Baptist" institution; but children from families of all denominations were found among its happy members. The old green book-case,

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which for several years held the library, was made for and presented to the School by a gentleman who, with his family, attended the Unitarian church at Old Cambridge. This book-case, which is now in sound condition under our roof, is, we believe, the only relic remaining belonging to the School of its "school-house" history, and should be preserved.

The laborers in the School, however, were composed chiefly of members of the West Cambridge (now Arlington) and Old Cambridge Baptist churches, many of them Sabbath-school laborers in their home fields; and it was not without sacrifice of personal comfort and convenience that they engaged in the work here, mid summer's heat and winter's cold, in sunshine and in storm.

But theirs were earnest Christian hearts; their Master went about doing good, — why should not they, who professed to be his followers? Richly were they rewarded for their loving efforts as they saw the School rapidly increasing in numbers and in interest, gathering within its folds children who, but for its influence, might never have heard the precious story of the cross.

The School was erelong admitted to the "Boston Baptist Sabbath School Teachers' Convention,"* and in its first letter to that body in February, 1848, its number was given at seventy-seven, — twelve teachers, and sixty-five

* Many have supposed that this was organized as a Union School; but its admission at this early period in its history into a Baptist Association is sufficient evidence of its denominational character. Its officers have ever been Baptists; but warm and earnest Christian hearts of other denominations were often engaged in the work as teachers, during the first twelve years of its existence, and we make grateful mention of their loving efforts in this direction.

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pupils. The letter further stated that the School was "still under the superintending care of Brother E. R. Prescott, under whose faithful and unremitting labors it had continued to prosper"; that they "had been greatly encouraged from the fact that the scholars had manifested a strong attachment to the School, and had taken a lively interest in its welfare." The letter gave the names of Henry R. Glover, Anson J. Stone, and Levi Russell, as delegates to represent the School in the Convention.

We will not attempt to follow the School closely during the next few years; prosperity marked its onward course; increasing membership and evident love for and interest in the School on the part of its members gladdened the hearts of the laborers therein, who with earnest zeal pressed forward in the work, sowing the seed of Divine truth, relying upon God for the fulfilment of the promises for the giving of "the increase."

A hitherto unwritten illustration of this earnestness or enthusiasm will not be out of place in this connection. One of the teachers found it necessary to be absent from home on a certain Sabbath in winter-time (whether at his "factory" or no it is not in the province of the historian to inquire), and his wife cheerfully consented to act as his substitute. Sunday morning came, and with it a driving snow-storm, decking the earth in bridal array, and piling huge drifts along the streets. What was to be done? The wife well knew that no snow-storm would dampen her husband's ardor, or separate him from his class at the hour for meeting. His substitute must be as brave as he. The pretty rubber boots which now so nicely protect the feet and ankles of our sisters on such

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occasions were not then known; but "where there is a will there is a way," 't is said; "necessity is the mother of invention"; and so drawing on her husband's *leather* boots, the faithful wife bravely faced the storm, and at the appointed hour reported for duty to the superintendent. Is it any wonder, brethren, that this School was a success?

Mr. Prescott continued to officiate as superintendent until April, 1849; when, retiring, the vacancy was filled by the choice of Mr. Anson J. Stone, of the Old Cambridge Baptist Church, who had been one of the active workers in the School in the capacity of a teacher. He held the office with much acceptance for about two years, until May, 1851, when he was succeeded by Mr. J. W. Horton, of the same church, who, but a short time before, had moved into this section of the city, and with earnest heart had joined the little band of Sabbath-school workers.

Though never assembling under its own "vine and fig-tree," the School had steadily enjoyed the privilege granted under the mayor's order in 1846, and the Winthrop School-house had become almost a home to its members, who, fearing no storm, were feeling, perhaps, almost too secure in their borrowed dwelling.

It was during the superintendence of Mr. Horton, in 1852, that the first adverse wind ruffled the surface of the hitherto calm, untroubled sea, and a dark, threatening cloud overhung and almost enveloped the school in its embrace. It made its appearance on the 18th of July of that year, in the shape of the following brief semi-official document sent to the superintendent on that morning: —

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"CAMBRIDGE, Sunday, July 18, 1852.

"*To the Members of the Sabbath School held in the Winthrop School-House:*

"I am directed to inform you that the room now occupied by you will not be at your service after this day.

"N. WILKINSON,
"*Sub-School Committee, Ward* 1."

We will not stop to inquire how a privilege, granted under a vote of the city council, could be thus summarily set aside by the sub-school committee, the letter bearing no evidence of emanating from the granting-power, — but turn at once to the effect produced, which, perhaps, may be better imagined than described.

The School is said to have been as large at this time as at any former period; and dark, indeed, was the prospect before them now, as, with sorrowing hearts, they prepared to bid adieu to the room and the building which had become endeared to them by the pleasant associations of the past few years.

Consent was obtained for the use of the room on one more Sabbath for farewell services, and the meeting for this purpose was held July 25th. No "silver lining" to the cloud as yet appeared to the watchful eyes of the burden-bearers; and as they left the old school-house on that day, they went out like Abraham from the land of his fathers, not knowing whither they went.

A house of worship had recently been erected and dedicated in North Cambridge by a newly-formed Unitarian society, who, having as yet no Sabbath school, kindly offered the use of their vestry to the "North Avenue" for a temporary shelter. A Union Sabbath school was proposed, but deemed impracticable, and the

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new society soon forming a Sabbath school of their own, it was found expedient for the old School to provide for themselves, or abandon the field altogether. Thus the cloud grew darker still.

Mr. Horton at this time resigned his position at the head of the School, and the minds and hearts of its members turned unanimously to their old and well-tried leader, Mr. Prescott, as the man of all others to pilot them, with God's blessing, through the breakers which threatened to overwhelm it; and he again assumed the duties of superintendent.

A meeting for prayer was called, that the guidance of Him who never forsakes His faithful children in hours like this, might be sought, His will made known; and when some one, we know not whom, suggested the idea of erecting a chapel for the exclusive use of the school, they seemed to hear the almost audible command, "Go forward!"

"The subject was presented to the scholars, parents, and others, and not only met with general favor, but created great enthusiasm. The children vied with each other in their contributions to the object; friends in the immediate vicinity, and at a distance, rendered generous assistance; so that in a short time a sufficient amount was subscribed to warrant the undertaking."

The "silver lining" now began to appear, and that dark and threatening cloud was soon illumined as with heavenly light, plainly showing to those who watched and prayed that, whatever motive might have prompted their exclusion from the school-house, which would appear far from difficult to divine, the true explanation was to be found in that beautiful passage in Deuteronomy

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xxxii, "As the eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them upon her wings, so the Lord alone did lead them, and there was no strange god with them."

A lot was leased from the city on the avenue, with the only proviso, that a tasty building should be erected, the location being near the present site of the engine-house, but a few steps from their old home. From this hour, the work went bravely on. Plans were gratuitously furnished by Mr. A. R. Esty, architect, of Boston, and the building soon began to grow under the hand of the builder, Mr. Harvey Snow. The sessions of the School continued without interruption, the city government kindly permitting them to reoccupy their former room until the completion of the chapel. On the 24th of October following, they bade *that* an affectionate and final farewell, and on the succeeding Sabbath, Oct. 31, 1852, entered, with grateful hearts, a new, neat, and commodious chapel, completed at a cost, including furnishing, of $1,411.81. The Red Sea of care and anxiety, of doubts and fears, had been bravely crossed, the "palm-trees" and "wells of water" reached.

It was a glad, a joyous day, such as those only can appreciate who have passed through similar experiences. A beautiful autumnal sun cheered the hearts of those who watched for the morning. The chapel was filled in every part. The services of dedication, conducted by the superintendent, were of deep interest. Addresses were delivered by Rev. Joseph Banvard, of West Cambridge, and Rev. Bradford K. Pierce, of Boston, both warm friends of the School.

The original opening hymn, so appropriate, so expres-

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sive, so dear, even now, to the hearts of those who find a meaning in every line, is well worthy of being repeated here, and of finding a permanent place in this review: —

How pleasant is this place!
  How thrilling is this hour!
God's goodness here we trace;
  We see his gracious power.

A cloud crossed o'er our path,
  Each heart was filled with fear!
It burst, but not in wrath,
  It moved and led us here.

The bush with fire did burn,
  But not a leaf was seared;
So when to God we turned,
  He quenched the flame we feared.

Like Noah's dove, we 've found
  A tranquil spot to rest;
May this be holy ground,
  And here may we be blest.

All we desired, we 've found;
  And should we then be sad?
Oh, no! let praise abound,
  And every heart be glad.

The old school-house, remodelled into a dwelling-house, now stands on the easterly corner of North Avenue and Russell Street.

The front view of the chapel, as it then appeared,* is placed for the last time upon our order of exercises to-day. The number of members at that time is given at one hundred and fifty-three, — twenty teachers, one hundred and thirty-three pupils. The officers were, Edwin

* See opposite page.

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"OUR SABBATH HOME."

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"OUR SABBATH HOME."

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R. Prescott, superintendent; J. W. Horton, secretary; C. W. Kingsley, treasurer; Warren Sanger, librarian; P. P. Goode, Jr., assistant librarian.

From Mr. Prescott the new chapel received the title of "Our Sabbath Home"; and the sweet name, with its many hallowed associations, is impressed upon the hearts of the present and very many past members of the School now residing elsewhere.

'T is pleasant, 't is heart-cheering to linger around this particular period in the history of our School; to trace the impress of our Father's hand, so plainly visible on every page; but we must content ourselves with merely suggesting to the imaginations of others the joy and comfort its members must have experienced now, as they gathered weekly in their pleasant chapel, sitting, indeed, under their own vine and fig-tree, without fear of interruption, while we hasten on to other scenes, which, though claiming more, can receive but a passing glance to-day.

Prayer-meetings were held in the chapel during the winter, on Thursday evenings, and on the third Sabbath of May following (1853), through the efforts of Christian men, who saw the necessity existing for further religious privileges on the Sabbath, the chapel was opened for Gospel preaching under the auspices of the so-called "North Cambridge Evangelical Association."

Without going into particulars relative to the primary steps in this formation of this association, we will merely give the heading of the subscription paper then circulated, adopted at an adjourned meeting of all interested, held in the chapel on the 18th of April of that year, as this will show us what amount was deemed sufficient in

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those times to cover the expenses of preaching and incidentals for a year, as well as indicate upon what denomination of Christians the main responsibility was to rest: —

"The undersigned, believing that there is a need for further religious services on the Sabbath than those now enjoyed by this neighborhood, and understanding that their Baptist friends are desirous of making an effort to establish meetings according to the usages of that denomination, with the largest degree of liberality on their part towards those of different belief, agree to pay the sums severally against their names for the purpose of supporting preaching twice on the Sabbath, provided that the 'North Avenue Sabbath School Chapel,' or some other equally commodious place, can be obtained, and provided six hundred dollars are pledged for said purpose, to be paid quarterly, *in advance*, in equal instalments. . . . Said obligation to continue in force for one year."

In the records of the same meeting, we find the following resolutions: —

"*Resolved*, That we most heartily approve of the efforts which have been made, and the course which has been pursued by those interested in sustaining the 'North Avenue Sabbath School,' and, under God, have been the means of bringing it to its present state of prosperity and success.

"*Resolved*, That in manifesting our desire for some kind of Evangelical preaching in this neighborhood, and in uniting our efforts to obtain this blessing, we wish to be understood as having no connection with said school, and no interest with them, except the common desire and wish for the good of those residing in this neighborhood."

An arrangement for the use of the chapel was made through a committee appointed by the School, consisting of Edwin R. Prescott, C. W. Kingsley, and Samuel Chadwick. Public services opened on the third Sabbath of May, with a beautifully appropriate sermon by

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Rev. Mr. Banvard, before referred to, from the text, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." It was delivered in a chapel entirely free from debt, Mr. Prescott having announced to the School on that morning, referring to the motto, "What hath God wrought?" placed by him upon the wall, that a previous indebtedness of a few hundred dollars had been assumed by friends, and that the chapel was now the exclusive property of the "North Avenue Sabbath School."

Rev. A. M. Averill, graduate that year of the Newton Theological Institution, soon became the stated preacher; the third sermon preached by him here on Thursday evening, July 7, 1853, was made instrumental in the hands of God of the conversion of a soul, and that of one of the original members of the Sunday school. His labors were thereafter richly blessed. Heads of families and youthful hearts bowed before the cross of Christ, and in the following March (1854), a Baptist church was organized, that these ready and willing converts might be welcomed within its fold, and Mr. Averill became the pastor.

Those were halcyon days, indeed, in the history of this religious interest; and the heart of the writer lingers here to live over again his early religious experiences, when rejoicing converts sang the songs of Zion never so sweetly, and the walls thereof echoed and re-echoed with the glad voices of the redeemed.

We recall too, with pleasure, in these days of too much artistic singing in churches of our Lord, a sort of "old folks" choir, which led the congregation in singing, accompanied by those well-remembered old-fashioned instruments of music, the bass viol, violin, and clarionet,

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the former giving forth no uncertain sound under the skilful handling of the old gentleman Morrison, long since entered into rest.

Up to this time in the history of the School no church of any name spread over it protecting arms, or assumed any responsibility in connection with its affairs. It has, in fact, never been formally adopted by the church; and its original name, without addition or qualification, is still cherished by its members as suggestive of by-gone days.

During the year 1854, a house of worship was erected, and in February, 1855, dedicated to the worship of God. The chapel, which had proved a Bethel to many souls, was soon moved from its location on the city land, and connected with the church in its present position. Becoming, in time, too small for its requirements, during the summer of 1865, through the liberality of friends and members of the School, it was enlarged and beautified, and on the nineteenth anniversary of the School re-opened with appropriate exercises. For cheerful adaptation to the purposes of a Sabbath school, "Our Sabbath Home," as now arranged, has few superiors.

Mr. Averill continued pastor of the church for six years, baptizing in the mean time seventy-nine converts. Mr. Prescott retired from the superintendency of the School in about a year from the dedication of the chapel, and now, having within a few years removed to North Cambridge, finds pleasure in teaching a class of young ladies in the School with whose early rise and progress he was so closely identified. He was again succeeded by Mr. Horton, who filled the office for two years more. His successor was Mr. C. W. Kingsley,

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who became connected with the School during the last year of its school-house history. Mr. Kingsley seems to have been led to this connection at just the time when his services were most needed. His energy and business capacity, coupled with a hopeful spirit, a love for the work, and a hearty willingness to spend much time in the Master's cause, rendered him very useful; on the building committee of the chapel, and later as chairman of the building committee for the erection of the house of worship, he did good service; in every good word and work Mr. Kingsley's name was prominent, and on the retirement of Mr. Horton, he was unanimously elected to fill the vacancy thus occasioned. He continued in the position for two years, when business engagements led to his resignation.

During the past fourteen years the School has had but two superintendents, — Mr. Henry R. Glover, and the present incumbent of the office. To Mr. Glover belongs the honor which none other can claim, of having been connected with the School in all the years of its history. Joining it in 1846, and adopting for his motto, —

> "Sow in the morn thy seed,
> At eve hold not thy hand;
> To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
> Broadcast it o'er the land," —

he has continued to the present time, with willing heart, with ready hand, with unabated zeal and love, to give to it his firm support. In him the School had a superintendent ever constant at the post of duty. In him superintendents have ever found a warm-hearted co-laborer, and the young men or ladies of his classes a teacher whom they have delighted to honor.

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Of the six brethren who have filled the office of superintendent in our school, all are living and active today, together with the two sisters to whom, under God, we owe so much,—with the exception of Mr. J. W. Horton. Subsequent to his connection with the School he studied for and entered the Christian ministry; was pastor for several years of the Baptist church in Milford, N. H. During the war he went to New Orleans, where he did good Christian service among the "Freedmen," besides being pastor for eighteen months of the "Coliseum Place Baptist Church" in that city. Returning, he spent the summer of 1865 in this vicinity; was present with us for the last time on the occasion of our re-entering the chapel after its enlargement. Many will remember his last words to us, as he spoke with his customary earnestness on that occasion, "Go on! go on! go on!" He soon after went to the South again to do missionary work in New Orleans, and laid down his life, a martyr upon the altar of liberty, in that memorable riot of 30th July, 1866. His was a warm, an earnest, a loving Christian heart, and it is well to turn aside for a moment on this occasion, to entwine a laurel wreath around the memory of our departed brother, once a beloved superintendent of our Sabbath school, an active worker in our meetings for prayer, the first clerk of our church, ever prominent in the annals of its early history. May it be ours to meet,—

"Beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll,
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul."

Union, harmony, Christian love, an absence of jeal-

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ousy or desire for pre-eminence, we believe to have characterized this School throughout all its history in an eminent degree; associations of the most pleasing and gratifying nature cluster around and intertwine themselves throughout our connection with it, and we aspire to no higher honors than have here been conferred.

Our present membership is as follows, viz.:—

Officers and teachers	27
Pupils in main school	161
Pupils in infant department . . .	72
Total membership . . .	260

We shall enter upon no statistical data relative to the number of souls converted through its instrumentality, or attempt to trace the thousand rills of influence made tributary to blessed results in this direction; to do so might be to take from the pulpit, the prayer-meeting, or the family circle the laurels which rightly belong to them; but, granting to each its appropriate place, and all the honor to which it is entitled, we 'll cast our crowns at Jesus' feet, and "crown Him Lord of all," — patiently awaiting the revelations of the eternal world, disclosing, as they must, to our enraptured vision, the beauty and the glory of results attending efforts here, which mortal eye can never trace or finite wisdom fathom.

Here and there, along the highway on which this School has travelled, may be noted years marked by signal blessings; years wherein, apparently above their fellows, the prayers of God's people have been answered, their efforts richly blessed. Prominent among these will

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ever stand the one now closed, the *twenty-fifth*, — one of the most delightful in Christian experiences, one of the most fruitful in results, we have ever known. Precious memories will ever cluster around it; glad hearts will ever revert to it as the year in which the goodness of God led them to repentance; his love enkindled in those hearts sensations never known before. Well does it complete the first quarter of a century in our history. From it we may gather inspiration, courage, strength. Brethren, the past is secure. With whatever of success it has been crowned, with whatever of failure it may have been attended, it is now beyond our reach. The future is before us; big with opportunity, and haloed with the promises of God, it beckons to us to-day. Are we ready for duty? Is our armor bright?

The day is coming when the "North Avenue Sabbath School" will celebrate its *fiftieth* anniversary. Who shall stand upon this platform then? — what pastor here, to listening congregations, preach the "unsearchable riches of Christ"? — what teachers will be here to point the young to Jesus, and to lead the way? 'T is not for us to unveil the future; but leaving *that* confidingly in our Father's hand, may it be ours to act so well *our* part, that, whether sooner or later our summons comes, the "Well done" of our Master may fall with heavenly sweetness on our listening ears.

And if in that haven of eternal rest, the spirits of the just, made perfect through the righteousness of Christ, are permitted to hold sweet converse relative to scenes through which they here have passed; if these tender bonds of sympathy, uniting us so truly *here*, all purified and strengthened, shall *there* exert their power, then on

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that "other shore" will we clasp hands of holy fellowship and love, talk of hours of sweet communion here enjoyed, forgetting all of trial, of struggle, or of sacrifice, amid the celestial radiance of our heavenly home.

The Morning Exercises closed with the singing by the Choir of the hymn sung at the dedication of the chapel, referred to and repeated in the Address of the Superintendent.

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Afternoon.

I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

II. HYMN.

OUR WELCOME SONG.

Come with singing — gladly bringing
Songs of praise to Christ our King:
Lord, be near us, kindly hear us,
While our grateful notes we sing.

Chorus. Bless us, save us;
Jesus, show thy precious love;
Guide us, lead us,
To thy blessed heaven above.
Hark! hark! our Saviour tells us,
Come! come! come! come!
Hark! hark! he freely calls us
Home! home! home! home!

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Tell the story of the glory
Of our ever-blessed Lord;
Love abounding, sin confounding;
Tell his goodness all abroad.

He, to save us, freely gave us
All he had, in boundless love;
We, believing, grace receiving,
Hope, through him, for heaven above.

III. READING SCRIPTURE AND PRAYER.

BY THE PASTOR.

IV. SINGING.

BY THE INFANT DEPARTMENT.

V. ADDRESS.

COL. R. H. CONWELL, OF SOMERVILLE.

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VI. ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

Written for the occasion, by MRS. J. N. MURDOCK.

Come, sing in joyful numbers,
On this our festal day;
Let every heart be tuneful,
Each voice take up the lay.
The past, so full of blessing,
Demands a grateful song;
The future, bright with promise,
Bids us the strain prolong.

The vine that here was planted,
In weakness and in fear,
By heavenly influence nurtured,
Has strengthened year by year;
Till, far and wide extending,
Its grateful shadow falls,
And purple fruit is hanging
In richness from its walls.

Here Love has toiled unceasing,
And Faith in patience wrought,
In noonday heat unflinching,
And burdens heeding not.
Here wand'rers have sought shelter,
The weary found repose,
And stricken hearts have tasted
A balm for all their woes.

Not Paul with matchless wisdom,
Nor skilled Apollos' care,
Could offer to our vision
A vintage half so fair.
The glory of this increase,
Dear Lord, we give to thee;
Thy grace alone achieved it,
Thine shall the honor be.

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VII. PRESENTATION.

A beautiful Piano was at this stage of the exercises presented to the School, the combined gift of more than thirty young men, who traced their conversion either directly or indirectly to influences set in motion when this School was organized, — a pleasant and most acceptable surprise to its members; an appropriate and timely recognition of blessings conferred; a fitting memento of this delightful Memorial Day.

VIII. QUARTETTE.

IX. ADDRESS.

HON. HENRY S. WASHBURN, OF BOSTON.

Mr. Washburn concluded his address with the following beautiful lines: —

LET US ARISE.

Let us arise! The ruthless hand of Time
Falls lightly now on manhood's noonday prime,
And we may fill life's yet unwritten page
With deeds and virtues worthy of our age.

Ours is an age of action, strong and bold, —
The age of conquest, and the age of gold;
With rapid strides our young Republic throws
O'er spicy vales and o'er th' eternal snows
The Stars and Stripes, and bids earth's millions rest
In peace and plenty on her ample breast.

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Pacific billows listen to the roar
Of billows breaking on the Atlantic shore,
And still new marts for the Redeemer's praise
Are spread before us in the world's highways.
Traffic and commerce now on every shore
Prepare the way and open wide the door.
So let it be, so let His Kingdom come,
So let the reapers shout the Harvest home.

And strengthened, brethren, by the rites to-day
For sterner conflict in the narrow way,
Let us press on, and life's great work fulfil,
In meek obedience to our Maker's will:
For know that life's best spent whose closing days
Bring the most honor to Jehovah's praise.

X. HYMN.

LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

Weary not, my brother,
Cheerful be thy song;
Is thy burden heavy,
And thy journey long?
Does the weight oppress thee?
Cast it on the Lord;
Run thy race with patience,
Trusting in his word.

Chorus. Looking unto Jesus,
He has died for thee;
Oh, glory be to Jesus,
We 'll shout salvation free.

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Seek, and thou shalt find him,
Still in faith believe,
Call, and he will hear thee,
Ask him, and receive:
In the darkest moment —
In the deepest night,
He will give thee comfort,
He will give thee light.

Looking unto Jesus, etc.

Labor on, my brother,
Thou shall reap at last
Fruits of joy eternal,
When thy work is past;
Crowds of shining angels
View thee from the skies,
Run thy race with patience,
Yonder is the prize.

Looking unto Jesus, etc.

XI. COLLECTION.

XII. HYMN.

OUR SAVIOUR KING.

PRAISE the Lord, the Saviour King!
Gladly singing to our King;
Loud the joyful praises ring,
The praise to Christ our King:

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Raise the trumpet loud and long,
Raise the song, clear and strong,
Hearts and voices join the song,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Chorus. Praise him, praise him,
Jesus, blessed Jesus;
Praise him, praise him,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Praise him for his dying love!
From above, rich in love!
Jesus, mighty Saviour, came,
To save from sin and shame:
Praise his name who came to die,
From on high, came to die;
To his arms of love we 'll fly,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Praise him, for he lives again.
Lives to reign; not in vain
We will trust his mighty love,
Our Saviour reigns above:
Glory to his name we sing,
Gladly sing, to our King,
Loud the grateful anthems ring,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

XIII. BENEDICTION.

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Evening.

I. ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

II. HYMN.

THROUGH ANOTHER YEAR.

THROUGH another year of blessing,
By our Father's love we 're spared;
Glad we come, our thanks expressing
For the mercies we have shared.

Chorus. Sing the love of God our Father,
While we meet to praise and pray:
While his children gladly gather
On this happy festal day;
Leave us not, O God, but rather
Kindly help us on our way.

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Year of grace and mercy flowing
From our Father's throne above;
All his wondrous goodness showing,
Still he crowns us with his love.

Year of bounty, year of gladness,
Year of promise, happy year;
God has kept us free from sadness —
God has shown his presence here.

God in love and kindness sees us, —
Keeps us safe from harm and fear:
Father, draw us near to Jesus, —
Make us thine the coming year.

III. SCRIPTURE AND PRAYER.

IV. HYMN.

CROWN OF LIFE.

GRACIOUS Saviour, can it be
There awaits a crown for me;
Crown of righteousness, so bright,
Crown of never fading light?

Chorus. Yes, Oh yes, his word believing,
Endless joy his love will give;
At his hands the crown receiving,
In his glory ever live.

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Can it be, a harp of gold,
In thy choir these hands shall hold?
That this voice shall join the song
Sung by angels round the throne?

Shall I have a glorious dress,
Purchased by thy righteousness?
Shall I dwell with thee on high,
Never more to sin nor die?

Shall I pass the pearly gates?
Shall I walk the golden streets?
Shall I see the great white throne,
And behold the Lamb thereon?

V. ADDRESSES.

EDWIN R. PRESCOTT, ANSON J. STONE,

Past Superintendents.

VI. HYMN.

CLING CLOSE TO THE ROCK.

CLING close to the Rock, brother, danger is near,
Cling close to thy Saviour, and doubt not nor fear.
For Jesus will hold thee, Almighty to save,
Thy Jesus, who triumphed o'er death and the grave.

Chorus. Cling close to the Rock,
Though tempests may shock;
Assured of Salvation,
In Jesus, the Rock.

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Cling close to the Rock, brother, closely to-day,
Ere waves of temptation shall sweep thee away.
Cling close to the Rock, in the time of thy grief,
For Jesus brings speedy and precious relief.

Cling close to the Rock, etc.

Cling close to the Rock, Brother, close to the Rock,
Though tempests may rage, and though billows may shock;
For Jesus, thy Saviour, thy Refuge, thy Friend,
In mercy hath loved thee, and loves to the end.

Cling close to the Rock, etc.

VII. ADDRESSES.

C. W. KINGSLEY, HENRY R. GLOVER,
Past Superintendents.

VIII. QUARTETTE.

IX. RECOGNITION SERVICE.

THE explanation of these mysterious words which appeared upon the Order of Exercises had been eagerly desired, and the time had now come for their unveiling.

In the belief that gratitude to God for blessings granted may sometimes be expressed by a suitable recognition

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of instruments employed in their bestowal, beautiful silver medals had been provided for the two originators of the School named in the address, and for the past Superintendents. The secret had been well kept, the avenues to its escape guarded, and the presentation proved a perfect surprise to the recipients.

The medals were of the same form and size, each bearing upon the one side a fine engraving of the chapel as it appears in these pages, with the years covering the history of the school, viz., 1846 to 1871, and upon the reverse one of the following inscriptions, as the case required: —

Presented
TO
LUCY LERNED,
ONE OF THE ORIGINATORS OF THE SCHOOL,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.

Presented
TO
SARAH MORRISON DRAPER,
ONE OF THE ORIGINATORS OF THE SCHOOL,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.

Presented
TO
EDWIN R. PRESCOTT,
OUR FIRST SUPERINTENDENT, AND CONSTANT FRIEND,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.

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Presented
TO
ANSON J. STONE,
AN EARLY WORKER, AND SECOND SUPERINTENDENT,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.

Presented
TO
CHESTER W. KINGSLEY,
OUR FOURTH SUPERINTENDENT,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.
"ALWAYS READY."

Presented
TO
HENRY R. GLOVER,
OUR SIXTH SUPERINTENDENT,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.
"EVER CONSTANT."

To the Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Apsey, had been assigned the most pleasant duty of making the presentation, and the very happy manner in which the service was performed attested the wisdom of the selection. Addressing each in appropriate and well-chosen words of commendation for efforts made, of congratulation for results secured, he placed in their hands the beautiful mementoes of appreciation, connecting the past with the

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present, and adding another link to the ever-cherished bond of union.

Following this presentation by the Pastor, the Superintendent expressed the opinion that the "Recognition Service" would be incomplete, did it fail to include a faithful officer who, for more consecutive years than any other, had held a position in the School. Referring in complimentary terms to the efficient and satisfactory manner in which the Librarian, Mr. Henry C. Rand, had for twelve years performed the important duties pertaining to that office, he presented him with a silver memento in the form of a book, bearing upon one side the same device as the medals already described, and upon the reverse the following inscription: —

Presented
TO
HENRY C. RAND,
OUR VETERAN LIBRARIAN,
SEPT. 24TH, 1871.

X. HYMN.

HOME OF THE SOUL.

I WILL sing you a song of that beautiful land,
The far-away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll.

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Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams,
  Its bright jasper walls I can see,
Till I fancy but thinly the vale intervenes
  Between the fair city and me.

There the great trees of life in their beauty grow,
  And the river of life flows by;
For no death ever enters that city, you know,
  And nothing that maketh a lie.

That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
  Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is he,
  And He holdeth our crowns in his hands.

Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
  So free from all sorrow and pain!
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
  To meet one another again.

XI. BENEDICTION.

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MEMORIAL DAY! Thy shadows closing round,
Sweet comfort on our waiting hearts distill,
And mark a Baca, whose once barren ground
Now flows with many a sparkling rill.
By thy cool founts our souls would fain be blest,
And seek refreshing in thy pastures wide,
But passing through, the pilgrim may not rest,
Nor tarry long, thy brimming pools beside.
From strength to strength our march we must pursue,
Till Zion's glories burst upon our view.

M. B. M.

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OFFICERS AND TEACHERS,

SEPTEMBER 24, 1871.

WARREN SANGER,	*Superintendent.*
D. H. HAYWARD,	*Assis't Sup't and Sec'y.*
HENRY C. RAND,	*Librarian and Treas.*
GEO. F. DICKMAN,	*Assistant Librarian.*

TEACHERS.

HENRY R. GLOVER,	EDWIN R. PRESCOTT,
CORNELIUS DORR,	MRS. ROBT. HENDERSON, SR.,
JOHN J. HENDERSON,	MRS. HENRY C. RAND,
D. H. HAYWARD,	ELBRIDGE S. HOVEY,
SAMUEL B. THING,	MRS. E. S. HOVEY,
WARREN TEELE,	MRS. FRANCIS BRYANT,
M. CLINTON BACON,	MISS SARAH H. HERMANS,
MISS BELLA G. TEELE,	MISS M. CARRIE DICKMAN,
MISS NETTIE TEELE,	MISS MARY E. STILES,
MISS LOIS B. THING,	MISS HATTIE WHITE,
MISS MARION HENDERSON,	MISS NELLIE PATTERSON,
WILLIAM BLANCHARD,	MRS. WARREN SANGER,

MRS. JOSEPH B. BLANCHARD.

Infant Department.

MARY A. GLOVER, JOSIE R. GLOVER.

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OFFICIAL TABLE.

YEAR.	SUPERINTENDENT.	SECRETARY.	TREASURER.	LIBRARIAN.	ASS'T LIBRARIAN.
1846-7 . .	Edwin R. Prescott.				
1848 . . .	Edwin R. Prescott.				
1849 . . .	Anson J. Stone.				
1850 . . .	Anson J. Stone.				
1851 . . .	J. W. Horton.				
1852 . . .	Edwin R. Prescott.	J. W. Horton.	C. W. Kingsley.	Warren Sanger.	P. P. Goode. jr.
1853 . . .	Edwin R. Prescott.	J. W. Horton.	C. W. Kingsley.	Warren Sanger.	
1854 . . .	J. W. Horton.	M. Draper, jr.	C. W. Kingsley.	Warren Sanger.	
1855 . . .	J. W. Horton.	Warren Sanger.	C. W. Kingsley.	Chas. Callender, jr.	
1856 . . .	C. W. Kingsley.	Warren Sanger.	Warren Sanger.	Chas. Callender, jr.	
1857 . . .	C. W. Kingsley.	Warren Sanger.	Warren Sanger.	Chas. Callender, jr.	
1858 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Chas. Callender, jr.	Chas. Callender, jr.	
1859 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Chas. Callender, jr.	Chas. Callender, jr.	Henry A. Haynes.
1860 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry A. Haynes.
1861 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	H. Staples Potter.
1862 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	H. Staples Potter.
1863 . . .	Warren Sanger.	F. W. Wade.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	H. Staples Potter.
1864 . . .	Warren Sanger.	Milton Gage.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	H. Staples Potter.
1865 . . .	Warren Sanger.	Milton Gage.	Geo. M. Taylor.	Henry C. Rand.	John L. Blake.
1866 . . .	Warren Sanger.	Milton Gage.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	John L. Blake.
1867 . . .	Warren Sanger.	Benj. McKendry.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	W. L. C. Potter.
1868 . . .	Henry R. Glover.	Benj. McKendry.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	W. L. C. Potter.
1869 . . .	Warren Sanger.	D. H. Hayward.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	W. L. C. Potter.
1870 . . .	Warren Sanger.	D. H. Hayward.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	W. L. C. Potter.
1871 . . .	Warren Sanger.	D. H. Hayward.	Henry C. Rand.	Henry C. Rand.	Geo. F. Dickman.

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